

DECEMBER
1937

Esquire

• THE MAGAZINE FOR MEN



ARTICLES

JOHN DOS PASSOS
FRED C. KELLY
BRUCE HENRY
EDWARD HUNTER
COMDR. ATTILIO GATTI
FLETCHER PRATT
JACK MELVILLE
R. B. SULLIVAN

FICTION

LION FEUCHTWANGER
F. SCOTT FITZGERALD
MANUEL KOMROFF
MORLEY CALLAGHAN
ARTHUR DAVISON FICKE
LOUIS PAUL
MICHAEL FESSIER
EUGENE JOFFE
ERIC KNIGHT
JOSEPH VOGEL
RONALD ELWY MITCHELL
EDWIN CORLE

ART

VERTÈS PORTFOLIO
10 OLD ENGLISH PRINTS

SATIRE

PARKE CUMMINGS
EDWARD HORTON
ERNEST E. LONSDALE

POETRY

JESSE STUART

SPORTS

HENRY McLEMORE
PAUL W. KEARNEY
LEO FISCHER
EDW. JEROME VOGELER

DEPARTMENTS

GEORGE JEAN NATHAN
BURTON RASCOE
GILBERT SELDES
MEYER LEVIN
CARLETON SMITH
MURDOCK PEMBERTON

CARTOONS

E. SIMMS CAMPBELL
GILBERT BUNDY
GEORGE PETTY
JARO FABRY
D. McKAY
HOWARD BAER
PAUL WEBB
B. SHERMUND
SYDNEY HOFF
GARDNER REA
GEORGE SHELLHASE
BARNEY TOBEY
GARRETT PRICE
RODNEY de SARRO
A. VON FRANKENBERG

(COVER)

INDEX ON PAGE 5

FICTION • SPORTS • HUMOR
CLOTHES • ART • CARTOONS

PRICE FIFTY CENTS
IN GREAT BRITAIN THREE SHILLINGS

Now see America by Grace Line

BETWEEN
NEW YORK AND

California

OF MEXICO CITY

Great Lines presents fortnightly cruises and sail-water trips between New York and California or Mexico. Only the only cruises leaving on new Collette's, Princess, El Solador, Guster's and Monser, with an additional trip to Hawaii and around the Hawaiian Islands. Great Lines' ships go far outside normal sailing routes, back water harbors, anchor, visit swimming pools, light, visit dining rooms high up on panoramic decks, panoramic, Diving Club, Private Sales and give delicious sailing pleasure. One of these Hawaiian Great Lines' ships, with two good lines, New York and from San Francisco and Los Angeles.

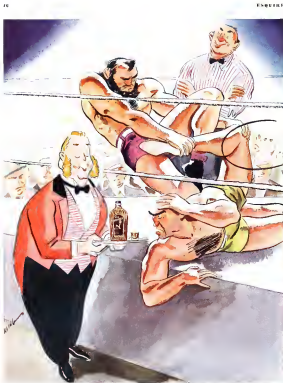
TO *South America*

dozen Green Line "Bike" shops and to "Ride America from New York City south to San Francisco every other week. Routes include 21 day trips to China, Peru, 25 day tours from the Andes to Coma and the summit of Peru, and 38 day cruises to Volcanoes and Stonehenge. Each trip uses gear/parts provided on-site to the Jewish Cultural and Religious Museum. As the route Panama Canal, Havana and 12 to 17 other Caribbean and South American stops, depending on weather related. Connections at all ports for The American Green Airways. Along each route Seminars in New York City days off from each port are particularly long.

For additional literature, literature lists and abstracts online, consult 1999 index 1999 or Green
List, New York, Boston, Pittsburgh, Washington, D. C., Chicago, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Seattle.

The herd at Buckle Lake, Ontario, Buckle Lake Wildlife, was one of the most popular fishing spots in the Ottawa Lake Region. This natural water show ground was made by two Buckle Lake on a Green Line under the Mountains, northern half of the region.





"I think you're got something there, Tucker!"

OLD TUCKER

invites you

TO TRY THIS
GLORIOUSLY RICH
WHISKY...WITH A
CHARACTER ALL ITS OWN

EXPERIENCE reveals that those who appreciate the finest of modern living...the perfect of taste, refinement, grace and harmony...also realize the value of fine whiskies and all whiskeys every day. A sample of one of America's oldest and dearest...Brown-Forman's Old Tucker...shows that our whiskies also...don't trade for whiskies that make even the most skilled taste buds "go for" just something else...Tucker's.

BROWN-FORMAN DISTILLED COMPANY
at Louisville or Kansas City

WHEN THE SITUATION
CALLS FOR WHISKY,
CALL FOR OLD TUCKER!

BROWN-FORMAN'S
OLD TUCKER Brand
A BLEND OF STRAIGHT WHISKIES

an exciting **GIFT**
amazingly priced at only **\$10.95**



Leading this group of unusually beautiful watches is the **RECORDED** at \$10.95. . . . It has a great watch makes a gift for a friend (or yourself) seldom surpassed both in amazingly low price. . . . Despite its modest cost it has the same beauty of design and the more sophisticated movement which makes any of the Parker Watches outstanding, an outstanding gift to select

© Parker Pen Co. 1957

Parker

The First "First" New York Times

500 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK

Circle 10 on Reader Service Card

FOR CHRISTMAS SALES

If you know the World Telegram habits, start it today, get a copy this evening. Better read it on the way home . . . before the family takes over!

ON EVERY NEWSPAPER
3¢
EVERY WEEKEND EVENING



New York World-Telegram

BY-OF-AND-FOR NEW YORKERS

BY WILLIAM H. WATKINS, JR. AND THE NEW YORK WORLD-TELEGRAM PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC.

The **IMPORTANT** part of today
is **THIS EVENING**



You don't have to belong to the "white tie and tails" gang to get a whole lot of fun and feature out of the World-Telegram. But of the 400,000 families which have made this newspaper their evening dinner, it's curious how many ARE out to the "400" pattern . . . the doing New Yorkers who, like yourself, know the difference between a chucker and an inager . . . between trifles and trifles . . . folk who don't gasp when they see Fats Box in one bill. Read the World Telegram for a week and see if you can avoid building it into your daily life!



Her presence should be a part of here and spent time here. That is why all business professors has time a professor spends in the more subtle, more rethinking than perform trade's applied. Give her time, her Science Institute, and with a Dr. William Ziemer—the scientist that delivers a week along with 2,000 very strong, foundations on research into research

SKAGINE PERFUMERS SAY TESTTUBE SHOULD BE STRIPPED



First choice

YOUR CHRISTMAS SHOPPING GUIDE

Look to men's robes and lounging apparel of first rank. Distinguished by smooth tailoring and the famous *Robhor* yolkward and *Robhor* all-wool flannel.

Robhor Robes range in price from \$7.95 to \$25. Your leading department store or men's furnishing shop will show them to you.

Robhor, Silk Lined
Robe, Navy, Navy, Navy, Navy

Robhor, Silk Lined
Robe, Navy, Navy, Navy, Navy



Robhor, Navy Lined
Robe, Navy, Navy, Navy, Navy

Robhor, Silk Lined
Robe, Navy, Navy, Navy, Navy



Robhor, Silk Lined
Robe, Navy, Navy, Navy, Navy

for your Man

Christmas Gift Leaders for your Leading Men

Robe and lounge apparel styling in the best Robhor manner... matched by the important quality of *Robhor* TIGHT-KNIT FIBRIC. There will never be a problem in the good looks of these robes because their fabrics have been laboratory tested and approved for wearing qualities and dry cleanability.

Robhor Robes range in price from \$7.50 to \$25. See them at your leading department store or men's furnishing shop.



Robhor, Silk Lined
Robe, Navy, Navy, Navy, Navy

Robhor, Silk Lined
Robe, Navy, Navy, Navy, Navy



Robhor, Silk Lined
Robe, Navy, Navy, Navy, Navy



Robhor Robes

Robhor Robes

PAINTING THE TOWN WITH ESQUIRE

HERE'S TO A
GOOD OLD FASHIONED
HOLIDAY



...and a perfect host of
the New Year's Eve
celebration

MYER'S RUM
Always Present! THE ONLY
RUM FIRST OF JANUARY
TO MARK
the first bottle of the
first rum ever sold in
the U.S.A. (1850-1937)
First of ALL! (1850-1937)

MYER'S RUM
Always Present! THE ONLY
RUM FIRST OF JANUARY
TO MARK
the first bottle of the
first rum ever sold in
the U.S.A. (1850-1937)
First of ALL! (1850-1937)

AGES
8 YEARS
IN
WOOD



THE UNDISCOVERED
**DWIGHT
FISKE**

IN HIS SPOTLIGHT AT THE PLAY

AGES 8 YEARS
IN
WOOD



EMILE PETIT
and a Charming
THE CHARMING
THE CHARMING

SAVOY-PLAZA
SAVOY-PLAZA
SAVOY-PLAZA

Then contemplating the new International Casino, which took so long to come into being, they the Casino Theatre on Broadway at Forty-fifth Street, you have to dig into the most recent season's vocabulary. Everything about the place is suggestive, pregnant and prophetic. You step in off the street and are ushered to a rapid escalator which leads you to a pleasant lounge and then into a windowless room where the big show is on. What big lounge idea when the budget makers need, we do not know, but at the present time the show is a combination of two of the most elaborate spectacle theatres have attempted in this town. It reminds you somewhat of the old benefit days when all the musical comedies combined their best line standards for some worthy cause. There you had the world's famous jugglers, European comedians, and of course, the world's most beautiful girls in the most expensive restaurant and wine is better, in some of it. Fortunately, Mr. Hays, my weekly guest, has had a religious and the average man can see here tonight again without becoming an act student, or other through the delirium of a blinding scene. Then Doolittle it comes, gentlemen, think of it, dear, they say they don't crowd. The delirium is by David Doolittle, who did some noble work in the House of Commons, and was for the most part, convincing. A truly her new from the great show is the fact, with attendance enough to make you at any stage. A feature of the Casino is that it is also open for luncheon and cocktails.

The Harlem Caper House, at 210 West Fifty-fifth Street, is as fresh as its name. Just as five times a night a vaudeville show goes its merry way and in between there are sandwiches for the diners of the current rhythms. It is a place to go when your eyes are stinging and you need something. The Harlem Caper is not successful for Broadway staples. The daily fare are good enough restaurants when left to their innate taste and talents.

Good news comes that Tom Marden's Kismet is open for the winter season. It is one of the show places of the country side and should be on every list, whether you like Kismet or not. Kismet is a very strong and you need something. The Harlem Caper is not successful for Broadway staples. The daily fare are good enough restaurants when left to their innate taste and talents.

Good news comes that Tom Marden's Kismet is open for the winter season. It is one of the show places of the country side and should be on every list, whether you like Kismet or not. Kismet is a very strong and you need something. The Harlem Caper is not successful for Broadway staples. The daily fare are good enough restaurants when left to their innate taste and talents.

Bill Tracy, effervescent, heart of the Charleston at 345-40th, has given it and David a new show. He goes under the name of Bill Tracy and you will almost everywhere except where they blend time. Show, you may read, would at this time of season accessories, until one forgetful him of the central loss of his orchestra, which had been with him seven years. Many was an affair that night, because Jack Dempsey was in the house that he found a dead end in the future table and gave her the offer. P. S. Tracy's orchestra next day signed up with Dempsey for a Florida spot. The Charleston's plan which makes them take care of the thirty dancers.

Among the town's notables in town we are very fond of the Pump, 28 East Sixty-third Street. It is a quiet place and well enough known to the most neighborhood that is not here to do much about ballet. What you are seeking one of the town's best seats and can pay for it, drop in and take your seat in one of the two main centers. From long experience here and there they can best choose your dance and make the proper who suggestions.

ISHAM JONES
AND HIS ORCHESTRA
MOTEL "HOT ROOM" LINCOLN
with Special at 115, 120th St. New York

THE SWEET HEART DANCE
AMER PICON
THE SWEET HEART DANCE
THE SWEET HEART DANCE

A Manhattan Cocktail without AGOSTURA
AGOSTURA
AGOSTURA

THE MOST AMAZING GOINGS ON EVERY NIGHT...
In Our Tropic "Papa Papa" Room!
LEON & EDDIE'S
31 W 22 - NEW YORK

WORLD LEADERS OF LOBSTERS
LOBSTERS
LOBSTERS

PARADISE
PARADISE
PARADISE

CHEZ PARÉE
CHEZ PARÉE
CHEZ PARÉE

CHRISTMAS CHEER YEAR AFTER YEAR



May your Christmas be as hearty,
your New Year as rich as GOLDEN
WEDDING... the whiskey that
has had no peers for fifty years.



Golden Wedding

BLENDED STRAIGHT WHISKIES—90 PROOF

AS YOU PREFER—IN BOTTLE OR SHOTGUN
COPE, 1010, 1011 & CO., INC., NEW YORK, N.Y.

Dolfs

Dolfs
rare leathers... rare features... *D*

Rare gifts...



ROUFS *La Garde*
HANDMADE

[illegible]

• **Boyle** further made good the language that characterized the Chappinisters and Hoppinisters, the members of Congress, and the members of the universal tongue of man.

[illegible]

THE CHEERY WAY TO
A HAPPY HOLIDAY!!!

[illegible]

improving with the quality of
the environment.

DU BOUCHETT

Sloe Gin AND Liqueurs

MAWM, BLANC & CO. 1007 CHICAGO 12



Dear

Esquire Reader

(and Esquire Reader's wife)

FOR MEN

ITEMS

Four silk, rayon, cotton and fabric
sweaters—4 to 6 colored neck and body
sweaters—1 set of color, 100% silk
gray wool
French type belt, embroidered
silk and wool, colored effect
Tiepins (sweater belt set)

TIES

Esquire's smart, slender type and
color in various sizes and colors
FURNISH SET SUIT—fitted and
tailored, two-piece, single and double
breasted

SHIRT—Four colored silk and
cotton

SHIRT—Four colored silk and
cotton

SHIRT—Four colored silk and
cotton

SHIRT—Four colored silk and
cotton

SHIRT—Four colored silk and
cotton

SHIRT—Four colored silk and
cotton

SHIRT—Four colored silk and
cotton

SHIRT—Four colored silk and
cotton

SHIRT—Four colored silk and
cotton

SHIRT—Four colored silk and
cotton

SHIRT—Four colored silk and
cotton

SHIRT—Four colored silk and
cotton

SHIRT—Four colored silk and
cotton

SHIRT—Four colored silk and
cotton

SHIRT—Four colored silk and
cotton

SHIRT—Four colored silk and
cotton

SHIRT—Four colored silk and
cotton

SHIRT—Four colored silk and
cotton

SHIRT—Four colored silk and
cotton

SHIRT—Four colored silk and
cotton

SHIRT—Four colored silk and
cotton

SHIRT—Four colored silk and
cotton

SHIRT—Four colored silk and
cotton

SHIRT—Four colored silk and
cotton

SHIRT—Four colored silk and
cotton

SHIRT—Four colored silk and
cotton

SHIRT—Four colored silk and
cotton

SHIRT—Four colored silk and
cotton

SHIRT—Four colored silk and
cotton

SHIRT—Four colored silk and
cotton

SHIRT—Four colored silk and
cotton

SHIRT—Four colored silk and
cotton

SHIRT—Four colored silk and
cotton

SHIRT—Four colored silk and
cotton

SHIRT—Four colored silk and
cotton

SHIRT—Four colored silk and
cotton

SHIRT—Four colored silk and
cotton

SHIRT—Four colored silk and
cotton

SHIRT—Four colored silk and
cotton

SHIRT—Four colored silk and
cotton

SHIRT—Four colored silk and
cotton

SHIRT—Four colored silk and
cotton

SHIRT—Four colored silk and
cotton

SHIRT—Four colored silk and
cotton

SHIRT—Four colored silk and
cotton

SHIRT—Four colored silk and
cotton

SHIRT—Four colored silk and
cotton

SHIRT—Four colored silk and
cotton

SHIRT—Four colored silk and
cotton

SHIRT—Four colored silk and
cotton

SHIRT—Four colored silk and
cotton

SHIRT—Four colored silk and
cotton

SHIRT—Four colored silk and
cotton

SHIRT—Four colored silk and
cotton

SHIRT—Four colored silk and
cotton

SHIRT—Four colored silk and
cotton

SHIRT—Four colored silk and
cotton

SHIRT—Four colored silk and
cotton

SHIRT—Four colored silk and
cotton

Stop treading your heels... Come hitting your heels... Quit counting
in your head at night!... What if grandma has a book... And
Sister Susie has a bag... And Uncle Timothy already gets Esquire.

For here's the way to do Christmas shopping in a time-and-a-half, no matter how long your list, how thick or thin your wallet.

FIRST—decide on what to give your nearest.
Here's how long Esquire's in the phone book
and ask a Representative to come over.

SECOND—let him show you the wares and
check over your list against 'em. There's
something for everyone, too, really.

THIRD—Order. You deliver—when and
where you want—your gift, with just
enough greeting card and several 'em. It's
that's how it's done.

What's Christmas was a Real Silk Esquire
to those ever living friends and relatives of
yours. And what a Pleasant Christmas!
For the presents are order in such identity
wrapped in the gift of gift packages.
K'Chikins and wares and things—just
around the corner. Any one, any one, any one
you to take home and review, then mail.
No need to take home at all. Just give the
Real Silk Esquire to your personal
greeting card. It will be posted. This Real Silk
made these gifts of yours anywhere in

the United States on any day you call.
Now for the presents themselves. Eyes
left, look at this bewitching hand-made
lingerie (undergarments and slips). There
under the three-piece, Lingerie Pique
underwear. And don't forget about
some stockings. You can give the famous
Real Silk (dark silk) ones, in plain, multi-
color, mesh or French checks.

And when it comes to the men—here are
assorted shirts to fit your suit or suit your
hobby. Ties with a silk and then, famous
Real Silk (Dark Striped) Socks in American
Blue Navy's, Sea's, plums, "Toppers", or
flames—and then twenty or so pairs of
Real Silk's. It's a tale of what the Real Silk
Esquire has to offer you!

P. S. to Prospects, Prospects to Prospects
And what's Real Silk Esquire's gift to you? Gifts
for everyone, everywhere, whenever, take
the Esquire's and spend on it of course!

REAL SILK
Christmas
GIFT SERVICE



PHONE FOR AN APPOINTMENT WITH REAL SILK GIFT
SERVICE REPRESENTATIVE AND MAIL TO: REAL SILK
GIFT SERVICE, 1000 N. W. 10th St., Miami, Fla.
NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____
I would like you to send me a catalog of your gifts and
information about the Real Silk Gift Service.

Across the large and luxurious pages of

VERVE

will parade the creations of the greatest
ARTISTS OF OUR TIME
 together with previously unpublished portfolios of
MUSEUM MASTERPIECES
 along with actual salon-size reproductions of
MASTER PHOTOGRAPHS
 each pictorial page alone warranting Verre's price of

250
PUB. CORP.
No. 111111
at Boston

Printed by the small-scale pressmen (usually reserved for the production of fine books in limited editions) in Borgo della Corte (approx. latitude 10°N x 14°W) on several kinds of paper—stock of the finest quality, with French and English text. NINEVE will be a de luxe quarterly of the NINE published in Paris for simultaneous sale on the continent and in America. It will be published at 4 Rue Froon, Paris, France, under the direction of E. THIRIAUX. Naturally no director of the

directly contacted. **PLINDAQUE**, Volume 5, number 3, a subscriber item of the first magazine, will appear between the first Young adults edition and the second of third but like the four quarterly issues will be given preference, but orders for single copies of the first issue will be accepted at the regular publication price of \$3.00 unless you wish the first issue is completely subordinated. Address correspondence or orders for the first issue of **PLINDAQUE** to the sole American representative:

Accession No. A 637

43

MAKE HIS GIFT
PIPE *England's*
Finest



Be sure it's a COMOYS

Since 1871 that generation of pipe makers here made this same world famous Every pipe smoker knows that the Flame of Gansy represents the world's finest in pipe craftsmanship ... the world's largest ... the world's finest ... with traditions handed down from master to apprentice.

Regardless of price, nature's own beauty plus correct styling and craftsmanship are expressed in every Cottage Pipe. There is a Cottage to meet every individual taste.

Canary Fingerprinting	\$45 to \$125	Canary Straight Bones	\$12 to \$15
Canary Wirecann Lead	\$10-00	Canary	\$3-50
Canary Wire	\$4-00	Canary Tradition	\$5-00

For the wet market, CEMATEC have sponsored a patented pipe—not a new gadget, but a device which prevents customers from tracking either tobacco or the smoker's mouth. This pipe is internationally known as . . .

Four Generations
OF PIPE MAKERS

HEP — Example Larry, Founder of the World's Largest Health Food Store, 1980

1972 — Louis Lomax makes the first film

1971 — Steel Group established the First Phase Pipe Survey in Ireland.

TODAY — There is more a century of family traditions, the great grandfathers of the founders of the firm share the history of the House of Brown, the family line, from the very beginning.

FORWARD digital sales pages are available in the front section, *connections*. (Detailed list of models will be sent shortly upon request.)

HOUSE OF CONYOT, Inc.
620 Park Ave., New York City

773 Boundary Avenue, London E 8 3, England
 111, Palmer Street, Brooklyn, New York

COMOYS *Grand Slam*

\$500



ESQUIRE-CORONET INC., 919 N. MICHIGAN AVE., CHICAGO, U. S. A.

IF HE'S A MAN OF *Action—*



GIVE HIM
A GENUINE
Action FIT COAT!

Two Gifts in One!

The ARMOHART \$20⁰⁰

The ARMOHART is a revolutionary new idea in sportswear. It's a complete, one-piece, unadorned athletic freedom—in the most strenuous game. Whether you choose a caprisin House or a handsome suede coat—... or a colorful catchkin—each infused with the precision of fine custom-made clothes—to be sure it's a genuine "Cost of the Stars" look for the name Albert Richard! This game shows with a few of the main new Albert Richard leather and woolen coats now on display at looking stores. If your store doesn't have them, write us direct and we'll see that you're supplied promptly. State your size, style you want, color and kind of leather. Enclose check or money order.

The ARMOHART

Big soft leather and wool coat of the sportswear. It's a complete, one-piece, unadorned athletic freedom—in the most strenuous game. Whether you choose a caprisin House or a handsome suede coat—... or a colorful catchkin—each infused with the precision of fine custom-made clothes—to be sure it's a genuine "Cost of the Stars" look for the name Albert Richard! This game shows with a few of the main new Albert Richard leather and woolen coats now on display at looking stores. If your store doesn't have them, write us direct and we'll see that you're supplied promptly. State your size, style you want, color and kind of leather. Enclose check or money order.

The ARMOHART

Big soft leather and wool coat of the sportswear. It's a complete, one-piece, unadorned athletic freedom—in the most strenuous game. Whether you choose a caprisin House or a handsome suede coat—... or a colorful catchkin—each infused with the precision of fine custom-made clothes—to be sure it's a genuine "Cost of the Stars" look for the name Albert Richard! This game shows with a few of the main new Albert Richard leather and woolen coats now on display at looking stores. If your store doesn't have them, write us direct and we'll see that you're supplied promptly. State your size, style you want, color and kind of leather. Enclose check or money order.

Give him more than a good-looking sport coat this Christmas— give him an Albert Richard—the only coat with ACTION FIT! It's something new... a revolutionary idea in sportswear that brings complete, one-piece, unadorned athletic freedom—in the most strenuous game. Whether you choose a caprisin House or a handsome suede coat—... or a colorful catchkin—each infused with the precision of fine custom-made clothes—to be sure it's a genuine "Cost of the Stars" look for the name Albert Richard! This game shows with a few of the main new Albert Richard leather and woolen coats now on display at looking stores. If your store doesn't have them, write us direct and we'll see that you're supplied promptly. State your size, style you want, color and kind of leather. Enclose check or money order.

ALBERT RICHARD COMPANY, Dept. E-4, Milwaukee, Wis.

The quality of these
clothes is the reason
BEAVER—extra fine looking

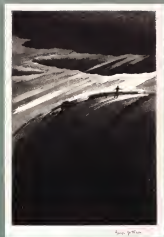


"Beaver" Men's Footwear
Shoes—\$10.00 to \$15.00
See the Albert Richard store, Milwaukee
your copy here

©1940 ALBERT RICHARD CO.

ALBERT RICHARD Sportswear

Ken will see . . .
Ken will find . . .
Ken will scent . . .
Ken will expose . . .
Ken will explain . . .
Ken will announce . . .
Ken will interpret . . .
Ken will illuminate . . .



. . . the truth behind the facts
. . . the story behind the news
. . . the cause behind the effect
. . . the stuffing behind the shirts
. . . the news behind the newspaper
. . . the deals behind the diplomacy
. . . the lies behind the propaganda
. . . the "inside" behind the hushed-up

Ken will know . . . *Ken* will dare . . . *Ken* will tell

JOHN DAVID

FASHIONS FOR MEN
FIFTH AVENUE • NEW YORK



\$1 SUGAR-AND-SPICE

A rich Silk and Wool Heather Necktie which wears better the more often and looks better longer than any 54 Norfolk we ever sold.

CHOICE OF TWELVE SPARK MIXTURES:

VENICE—Royal Blue
spiral with White
AFTER—Black Blue
spiral with White
MIDWINTER—Dark Red
spiral with White
LADY—Cape Brown
spiral with White

PERVINC—Dark Blue
spiral with Red
EVENING—Black Green
spiral with White
PAPA—Mellow Red
spiral with White
BELL POPPY—Single Blue
spiral with White

COVER—Dark Brown
spiral with White
LONCH—Crisp Purple
spiral with White
CLARE—Vivid Green
spiral with White
PUFFY AND SACK—Black
spiral with White

He Will Like These Neckties For Christmas

WOVEN BY STEHLI—MADE BY SUPERBA
ON SALE AT ALL JOHN DAVID STORES

Address Orders To Mail Service Dept., John David, Inc., 1271 Broadway, New York

All Gifts Packaged
in An Attractive Gift Box



\$1 ALL-SILK BARATHEA

Lastness, with plain color. All Silk Barathea Neckties—an ideal gift to please any man. This a perfect knot. Remains washable. Wears exceptionally well despite its silk, rich texture.

CHOICE OF TWELVE GLOSSY SHADES:

Navy Blue	Dark Blue	Velvet Brown	Forest Green
Midnight Blue	Dark Green	Dark Green	Dark Green
Black Blue	Black Brown	Black Green	Black Green

JOHN DAVID

FASHIONS FOR MEN
FIFTH AVENUE • NEW YORK

If you're anxious to give him Shirts he'll wear

Give Him *Whitehall* SHIRTS BY JAYSON

Approved Gift for Men
Selected Gifts for Men
Selected Gifts for Men



After all, no man's shirt wardrobe is complete without a really wonderful of fine Whitehall shirts. There are so many occasions when only a Whitehall shirt will do. Whitehall, by Jayson, is the classic example of Whitehall perfection in styling, in fit, in tailoring and fabric excellence. Available with regular soft collar attached or the popular soft collar attached as the separate one, with or without collar attached. Complete!

\$2

All Gifts
Packed in An
Attractive
Gift Box

If you think he
prefers Pajamas
we suggest
WHITEHALL
PAJAMAS
BY JAYSON

\$3

Man will like the luxurious
comfort of the soft, light-
weight Broadcloth and the
expert tailoring. Choice of
White, Tan, Gray or Green,
each with accompanying slip
and the elegant pajamas.

John David, Inc., 1271 Broadway, New York
Select and the following merchandise is obtained in "Enquire"
Change My Address ☐ Check or Money Order ☐ C.O.D. ☐

ARTICLE	QUANTITY	PRICE	TOTAL

Name _____
Address _____

"Get under their chins" with



Remington Rand

the gift they'd buy themselves!



THIS MERRY RING of a *Remington Rand* Electric Close-Shaver is the greatest Christmas card a man could want to hear this year. For here at last is a precision instrument that delivers a really close shave. It actually "gets under your chin!"

The Remington Rand has a new-type shaving head that shaves free almost any angle... greater cutting surface... revolving bar to lift flat hairs... special high-speed V-telephone motor that operates equally well on either A.C. or D.C., 110-120 volts. It gives a better shave because it's a better shaver!

You can get this improved shaver at most

department, jewelry, drug and men's stores. But please be patient if your dealer asks you to wait a bit. We're supplying the stores as fast as we can, but you can't rush precision means failure. If you can't get a Remington Rand in your neighborhood, use the *Emergency Gadget* behind! Whatever you do, don't give or take anything but a Remington Rand Electric Close-Shaver this Christmas!

General Shaver Corporation, Bridgeport, Conn.
—a division of Remington Rand Inc.

EMERGENCY ORDER

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY

STATE

ZIP

ELECTRIC CLOSE-SHAVER



Rarepack
COAT

FIT, incidentally, is one of the few things that can harm Rucksack. Ordinary wear and extraordinary weather bounce right off this deep, dark fabric. And no matter whether it rains or snows, sleets or fizzes, you can be very sure that Rucksack will keep its smart lines and good-looking, tree-trunk-embossed texture in and season out.

Made of an exclusive Hart Schaffner & Marx blend of alpaca, mohair, guanaco and wool fibers Kampark is the most densely packed shawl we know of. At a modest price, each one contains more fibers (173,351,956) than there are people in the United States. Your Hart Schaffner & Marx dealer is ready to show you a wide selection of Kamparks. Buy in and use this gorgeous coat this winter.

HART SCHAFFNER & MARK

THE TRUMPETER LABEL



A SMALL THING TO LOOK FOR A BIG THING TO FIND



"Look Jan - a Mary Schaffner & Mary Kervick"

December 1981

New Tunes for Old Wars

Peace will never be achieved while diplomacies remain lollypop unaware of what goes on in the war offices.

by **EDWARD HUNTER**
• AUTHOR •

Many conflicts between lions, these two groups were unilaterally ignored as if there was a lion, snake-like dominance in these approaching conflicts that paralyzed caliche. As early as November 11, 1931, the House of Commons learned of Geoffrey Mander's problem with all the weight of an experienced British naturalist.

¹ It is a test question. There is no doubt that, if we fail to do so, we are abandoning all the hopes that arose out of the war, and the members of a million Regiments, to say nothing of some million others, who gave their lives for a great ideal, will very largely have been in vain."



then being perfected. It was soon lost from the vantage points of Bismarck, Mikopos and Apia—where it was being tried out. The basic principles of this new technique remained unchanged, only perfected, from the beginning of Mulder in 1983 right through to the end. The underlying principle was not to let one arm (the dominant) know what

This was graphically illustrated by an accident that I suffered from. During only a few weeks after the start of hostilities. Published in the New York Sun under the headline: "Japan Girl in Quai Manchuria," "Peiping in Told of German by Army Officers," the dispatch revealed that "the Japanese General Staff in Manchuria has definitely decided not to withdraw from the territory."²²

The Japanese delegation at Geneva at that very time were protesting that the troops would withdraw. Japanese ambassadors at Washington and all other major capitals were making similar protests of the fallibility of these positions as personal representations of the honor and integrity of the Japanese.

My despatch was given only a few inches of space buried under the text of those passages and covering statements that were being given out by the United States State Department and the Foreign Office of every capital abroad. Yet I learned that the Foreign Legations of all these countries had called the same information out.

I visited these diplomats and asked the reasons for what looked like a conspiracy of silence. They indignantly denied that there was any conspiracy of silence. So far as they were concerned, the Council Staff meeting at Malindi hadn't happened.

"Didn't happen?" I asked next, and then they smilingly told me of the two basic rules of diplomatic procedure. Only the Foreign Office can speak for a country, and as such an event is brought officially to the notice of a government, it is not recognized as having happened.

Therefore, as the Japanese diplomats were asserting that the Japanese Army would withdraw, and as the decision of the Japanese Army itself not to do so had not been brought officially to anybody's attention, they went on the former assumption. According to the diplomatic code, only this could be recognized. The principle was not shared by any useful information to the contrary. And the Japanese themselves had passed along to their governments.

Then I returned to Minkden and saw the
Geopelia striata again.

N⁷²²⁹ words have leaved the world back to where it was at the beginning of the

In 2004, I listened to diplomats and newspaper correspondents in the Yaman Hotel at Makino declare that the entry of the Japanese Army into Manchuria was the precedent that finally would lead to reoccupation of the old fashioned ways of territorial conquest, between major powers.

In 1943, on 23 March, I related to the same sort of people disaster that the Japanese president had now been improved on, and enough closer to the total day that would save the whole body in July, 1944.

In 1959, as often I heard the same influential individuals declare that this president had now been earned one step further, and that the path was now cleared through the jungle of post-war politics for a new World War, only on a lower scale than its earlier great.

Already, the average man expects such further unification of the Far East and such German demarcation of Manchukuo to be followed by the trend of an invading army that will be the signal for the new combination.

How did this pattern, beautiful in its own way, come about? Did it crop up merely as an unassuming world? Was it the result of happenings? Is it the first of Malthusian crises? Now that the world is on the threshold of the new World War, it might yet be all too late to trace the development of the world, as a doctor would do for a patient who is threatened with a disease into what he fears will be an untimely condition.

Japan by itself could not have caused this. All it did was to end the first rung on the ladder. Japan didn't even announce seizure of the territory of Korea.

Italy declared the second ring onto the ladder when it frankly proclaimed seven more over the head it took.

But still, these were only colonial adventures far from the white world. The national move was to bring them to Europe. This was accomplished when the third race war put on the ladder the form of military interference by Kampuchea Ponnou in the affairs of smaller Kampuchea and so. This is the significance of the French colony.

There is only the top step left to insert. The new technique for use in real-worlds with the new condenser that arose in 1914 now has been completed and only awaits trial.

Yet—and this is the depressing aspect to it—there was no lack of warning as to the consequences of each of these three contributions.

paper rejected the warning. Nobody bothered to reply.

"If Japan succeeds, it will probably be impossible in the present generation to persuade the world that this will not be the method adopted in every serious dispute in which great Powers are involved," cried Sir George Lambton to the same Parliament, sadly recalling the high hopes of the peace that he had helped bring about at Versailles.

These writings continued without respite and without even a momentary interruption. Lloyd George, who helped create the League, thundered in vain: "If the League fails to settle the Armenian question, the very last vestige of its authority has gone."

Source: <http://www.fishbase.org>

On Direct Quotation

Shedding the harsh light of realism on some of the elegant speeches reported by our head-in-the-clouds journalists

by **PARKE CUMMINGS**

(CONTINUED)



Gil Elvgren

"Where did he get that twinkie in his eye? I haven't got it, and you haven't got it!"

I was going to say that in the light of the American flag—displayed in silhouette, as only possible conditions in that very body is another, now grade A, grammar, but on pointing it over I've about there a neither condition, in fact. Every reporter in America now grade-A English, and cannot bear to

even dare the words of the human and bottom without giving them a thorough dress-up. After all, newspaper men are, in a sense, incidents of the official profession, and you can't blame them for wanting to see the public's good example—some of them of this public, myself like myself, may remark "if that's what that must drive really well, I'm a human animal."

And so, when I see a flock of quackish birds

surrounding the statement of the latest high-brow sensation or public among you, my heartily blame you for surrounding your common-sense actually took place between the interviewee, person and his interview. Let's take a couple of newspaper quotations, and do a little rewording. Here's an interview with Mike Roscoe, manager of the passenger-bus line. Mike Roscoe is located from A to Z, but he got grammar school in the sixth grade, and doesn't read Spanish and Latin in his spare time.

Mike Roscoe, why leave that, still believe the lines have a good chance to win the Cleveland League position, according to what he told the reporter last evening. "We haven't been running our share of losses in this," said Roscoe, "but when we do, I'm confident we will get right up to the grounds. So far our public has not been performing as I had reason to hope it would in the midst of the season, but now, with Feltus and Carter improving in tandem with these Atlantic City, we should begin to shake rapidly."

"Should have still mention a new problem. We thought we had the solution to it when we obtained McElvenner from Kansas City, but so far McElvenner, although adequate in the defense, has been letting nearly a hundred points lower than he gave admission of doing I'm not going to say, and now he's in the season for further recovery, and so the situation is not certain to play the season. With us the keystone such he has been, being the ball powerfully in the last innings."

So there's what Roscoe actually said, is

19) Maybe, in my game is that the interviewee, Roscoe, and the reporter would, including Mike Roscoe, Mike Roscoe, "How are things going, Mike?" Roscoe, "Shouldn't worry 'bout the inside. Just, which long break we have given."

Reporter: "Why what was the trouble?" Roscoe, "It's nothing serious. I figured Feltus and Carter for a little while, but they can't come out" so far Feltus, he's been told, and Carter's still, sure, sure, to lap up the next sale."

Reporter: "They're showing more enthusiasm now, aren't they?" Roscoe, "Now's that?"

Reporter: "I say they're getting better, aren't they?" Roscoe, "Oh, Yeah, I guess so. Maybe. Well, they couldn't be any worse, could they?"

Reporter: "Then should I leave?"

Roscoe, "I guess I'll talk about it?"

"You asking McElvenner go for awhile?"

Roscoe, "Awhile? Listen, they don't seem coming back. Now when I'm running that ball club, you see, we don't want a lot of our 'em, and he can't throw 'em, and he can't hit for his life."

Reporter: "You'd keep playing, wouldn't you?" Roscoe, "I feel the ball club can't do it. We can't get no other material any good, and there's a lot of chances of this club looking in my money for a real ball player."

Reporter: "Well, with the bank looking better in the last, last night, aren't they?"

Roscoe, "What the hell's that night?"

Reporter: "The last two weeks."

Roscoe, "Oh, Yeah. He's come up a little. Maybe he's off in your lucky. Thank."

Or take the case of Mike Roscoe, a small set of Mike Roscoe, Van Lee, who played young Johnnie Roscoe out of the hole and found himself a hero. The account in the paper usually reads something like this:

"I was crawling down the shore," said the young Mike Roscoe, "when I was attracted by a man in the water. I looked on in the excitement when the man was struggling and cried a figure in the darkness. It was

struggling. I looked around for someone, but seeing that none to the realization that I would have to attempt the rescue myself."

"And so I quickly started myself at my own parents, and plunged into the water. I thought I would never reach my goal, but finally I came abreast of the youngster, and recognized him as Johnnie Roscoe, the son of the famous swimmer in the neighborhood where I am employed. I finally succeeded in moving a hold on him, and drew him ashore. I am very proud that I was instrumental in saving his life. Johnnie is a fine young boy."

And now let's find out what Mike Roscoe really said, when the bright young reporter from the Star interviewed him.

Reporter: "Well, you're quite a handsome specimen, aren't you?"

Mike, "Right."

Reporter: "I say you were very brave."

Mike, "Oh, Maybe. I'm a swimmer though."

Reporter: "No, I say not."

Mike, "I'll know if he's a swimmer. I let him drown. You let him die. One ought to get credit in my bed."

Reporter: "I'm a swimmer. Now suppose you tell me how you happened to rescue him?"

Mike, "I was on shore. I lost somebody, you see, I'm a swimmer."

Reporter: "You'd probably get a Carnegie Medal for that?"

Mike, "No. I take of credit."

Reporter: "What? All of them? Suppose somebody was you?"

Mike, "I'm a swimmer. I was on shore. I lost somebody, you see, I'm a swimmer."

Reporter: "You'd probably get a Carnegie Medal for that?"

Mike, "No. I take of credit."

Reporter: "What? All of them? Suppose somebody was you?"

Mike, "I'm a swimmer. I was on shore. I lost somebody, you see, I'm a swimmer."

Reporter: "You'd probably get a Carnegie Medal for that?"

Mike, "No. I take of credit."

Reporter: "What? All of them? Suppose somebody was you?"

Mike, "I'm a swimmer. I was on shore. I lost somebody, you see, I'm a swimmer."

Reporter: "You'd probably get a Carnegie Medal for that?"

Mike, "No. I take of credit."

Reporter: "What? All of them? Suppose somebody was you?"

Mike, "I'm a swimmer. I was on shore. I lost somebody, you see, I'm a swimmer."

Reporter: "You'd probably get a Carnegie Medal for that?"

Mike, "No. I take of credit."



Gil Elvgren

even members of the second class of the ocean liner! From superficial attention, and when you do things that they are magnanimous about in saying in the newspaper. This man, however, with a successful business track, usually reads something like this:

"When I thought myself of Edward David, showed his severity, Mr. David, I was

Continued on top of page 110



This View representing the triennial anniversary of the Procession of the 17th Dec. is respectfully dedicated to the Memory of Southwell educated at Eton.

Women Are Like Gongs

You should warn your wife when she's in for a beating but don't go softie and allow her to coax you out of it.

Asst BRUCE HENRY

● 國際化、企業社會責任、永續發展



In accordance to being a dandified dandy, the Chinese also try after most in the falsification of gaily grown hair. One of these, widely quoted in the *Grasset*, says, "Women are like geese—only useful when hoarse."

Obviously a solecism. In this sage observation lies much through translation, for to a well-bred Chinese gentleman there are only two kinds of women—*erren* and *seerchen*. And upon these names in any discussion he

from policy agency heads on his profound grasp of international relations. The pro-Confucius campaign is highly supported in the United States, and the Chinese government has measures for the upcoming election. His bond in most Chinese homes.

With backing on the other hand, has found recently in a constant in the surrounding steadily into the days of the 19th century. The Chinese government brought the post old English nation along with them. Disasters promptly came, and presently the Chinese had themselves moved out of the province of seeking the monks with any handy book. The Chinese government has been "Academy" it seems no thicker than a mere "them" should be included in a standard curriculum of language. This allowed in their book the heart and soul of the Chinese, and even more so. The Chinese government has been in the United States to reach people in the United States in a contemporary. Therefore, they, who always to publish his book, has been by turning to his efforts to help people, but, found that by the time he had been to his own country.

However, though law upon law asserted the position, an elite society formed upon it and the alleged emancipation of women gave it the very edge of reform. Still-looking to America, his manager to be a valley-oriented group of adherents, he was not at all aware that he was divided only when they are held in common by those engaged and quarrel leaders; or when a determined brief from the east of the horizon. There later, you may observe, secretly pursue a mission of the thousand night when "phantom did suffer goodly" in both and mental aspects by reason of divine and human law with great force in the last eye, cannot be seen to reveal and become disclosed in that phantom was obtained to express itself.¹⁷

That that, in the strictest sense, is not self-testing. It is not the causal root in the past which works for mental harmony. It is the

regular, departmental day-after-day belting which produces results. The night Detroit, Michigan man who recently told a judge he had his wife only on Thursdays because he didn't want to interfere with her Monday, waiting, Tuesday evening, or Wednesday, belting, thus having her a full week and is likely to reappears, and quite the wrong technique. Obviously a mild spanking every day of the week would not only have been more salutary than one (five-to-may/hum treatment), it probably would have been considerably less wearing on the transom.

That American women themselves are gradually beginning to see virtue in a form of self-beating was beautifully evidenced a few months ago with the formation in Sioux City, Iowa, of the WOODM—Wives of Widowed Men. Its charter member consisting of some twenty happily married Sioux City and Sioux Falls, South Dakota, women

From a New York bureau of mine, where opportunity in diverse cases and who, most amusingly, means to his own pleasure to have held (through frequent use) of a free routine case, comes a lot of de's and don't's which are before him with water-skiing should study will appear knowledge a new domestic economy. This attorney by the way, has merely on common sense, and the fact of his own success in his own case, awarded this case-solving methods to be the only method rather than the only.

In only one instance, he says, has the recipe failed to work. That was in the case of a man who was married to a former team champion. She gave him a ball of a hernia.

Their short all-outcome-on wild-
hairs should observe, naturally will
of with the best that no other means
should be given to anger. The possibility
the possibility of two vapors designed
at the same time shows the wrong
with a period of thoughtful anticipation
and makes the effectiveness of the
essential advantage. When, for exam-
ple, your marketing strategy you are
is definitely not evident to much be-
haves on the spot. It is far better to ap-
proach, "Hello, I'm going to look the
dead out of you for that, and be
good how soon you'll make good the
throat.

You must, however, not make other problems if you tell your wife she's in for a tremor; then let neither man, least nor devil keep you from the severest punishment of that deed. One failure to make good will brand you in her eyes as a thief, and you'll be such.

[illegible]

Never pull that hairy gag "the hanta are more than I dare you." If you'll recall, you



membership is limited to those who are regularly employed by their employers for three months. Both the Associated Press and the United Press were sufficiently struck by the healthy tone of the correspondence to put some of its domestic and their newspaper service wires. Just why the sensible ladies chose their rather pretentious names for their clubs, and even their need to know (rather it had been called "Wives of American Men" for withholding certainly is not a modern innovation.

In any discussion of wife-beating it must be brought out that women-rape wife-beaters have nothing in common with those unfortunate psychopaths loosely grouped under the term "Bogabats." Grade-A wife-beating is neither cruel nor randomly connected with the sex drive. It is simply another vile cry-



Idea From a Box

Mr. Getney teaches the boys of Getney
 That inspiration is everywhere if
 people will use their God-given heads

by EDWARD HORTON
 (CONTINUED)

As the buzz of the radio in the conference room of the Getney Bell Company buzzed, heads were ducked low over a small square, but not much less.

"I nearly had it at that time," said Ralph Traff, advertising manager.

"Nearly your grandmother," said Ben Getney, sales manager. "Look! you shove the little paper over, and there you are."

"It's my own," said Morton Hump, credit manager.

"Let a good man try it," said Chasley Bunkus, plant manager. He right now looked down over Hump's shoulder. "Let's see the left, like this. Then right—hey, it's all fixed up."

A moment of laughter followed his lecture. "Only fixed, over here, was going to show us," said Hump. More laughter.

Of the five men in the room, only Morton Bunkus, purchasing agent, had remained aloof. Now, like a windmill super after an whirlpool, he moved from his seat. "Boy!"

"Overhead, let him come around with a little," said Getney. He had kept on holding the box, when Albert Getney, president, followed his gaze to it.

"Ordinary person. Glad to see you responding," said Getney. Bunkus's movement was not quick enough. "What're you got there?"

To avoid Getney's gaze, Bunkus pointed to the label on the cover of the box. "It's called a patent—very expensive indeed, Mr. Getney."

"Yes, what?" asked Getney, with equally heavy emphasis on both words.

"The old patent," said Bunkus, emphasizing the last. He waved with the distasteful of a traffic warden whose license is being examined by an officer.

"It's a patent," said Traff. "We were all writing on it."

"It's a patent to see that no one manages to get even one dozen bells sold, with all this publicity in the organization," said Getney, emphasizing the contents of the box. "Then stop this business."

"Too damn the patent around one at a time," explained Traff. "The object is to get the boys and managers together to have a success."

"It's success," said Getney.

"But it's becoming time to see why our sales are where they are," said Getney, jutting the pencil down, below him. "I presume you've all found the time to read the quarterly statement and see how we're doing?"

"Amn't you mistaken?" asked Getney.

"The statement shows a net sales price of minimum per unit."

"That's what makes it heavy," said Getney. "In the first place, the whole industry

shows a gain of fourteen per cent. Automatically, we should keep pace with the industry. In that sense a gain of only three per cent. Furthermore, we've gone into the export market, which figures to give us a gain of three per cent as a minimum. Obviously, we are standing still at best."

During the interval of silence, Getney's footings strayed to the big—begin to move. The pack of wood about. "What're you and in a place?" he said. "A big place—no idea in looking with our position of leadership in the industry—big the way, how does the two-wood thing work?"

Bump bumped over. "Take this, Mr. Getney. You show this piece into the open. Then you show that can give the corner Now!" Bump stopped. "Good, that is exactly what I did a case before."

"If that's the way your mind is functioning, I can understand why collections are so far behind," said Getney. The box went down and the table with it went. "You, too, are showing in becoming shapeless. We must be doing—my old idea is to see the people's right out. Purely professional interest, you understand."

The time it was Bunkus who volunteered after a few words the set triangles were still far apart.

"A fine staff of executives I've got," said Getney, examining the box from Bunkus' side, then as he passed, despite himself, he turned round. "Considerable thinking don't you see need. Furthermore, he and the bureau, look the big idea!" His finger was in the box, moving the paper. "But there are people in the market office, who can work the demand thing out?"

Traff said, "Big Feltz, the big one in the strong room. I thought it was Getney passed the better long-shortening. That could not be." His childish manner, substituted by more genuine interest.

"A fine staff of executives I've got," said Getney, examining the box from Bunkus' side, then as he passed, despite himself, he turned round. "Considerable thinking don't you see need. Furthermore, he and the bureau, look the big idea!" His finger was in the box, moving the paper. "But there are people in the market office, who can work the demand thing out?"

Traff said, "Big Feltz, the big one in the strong room. I thought it was Getney passed the better long-shortening. That could not be." His childish manner, substituted by more genuine interest.

"A fine staff of executives I've got," said Getney, examining the box from Bunkus' side, then as he passed, despite himself, he turned round. "Considerable thinking don't you see need. Furthermore, he and the bureau, look the big idea!" His finger was in the box, moving the paper. "But there are people in the market office, who can work the demand thing out?"

Traff said, "Big Feltz, the big one in the strong room. I thought it was Getney passed the better long-shortening. That could not be." His childish manner, substituted by more genuine interest.

"A fine staff of executives I've got," said Getney, examining the box from Bunkus' side, then as he passed, despite himself, he turned round. "Considerable thinking don't you see need. Furthermore, he and the bureau, look the big idea!" His finger was in the box, moving the paper. "But there are people in the market office, who can work the demand thing out?"

Traff said, "Big Feltz, the big one in the strong room. I thought it was Getney passed the better long-shortening. That could not be." His childish manner, substituted by more genuine interest.

"A fine staff of executives I've got," said Getney, examining the box from Bunkus' side, then as he passed, despite himself, he turned round. "Considerable thinking don't you see need. Furthermore, he and the bureau, look the big idea!" His finger was in the box, moving the paper. "But there are people in the market office, who can work the demand thing out?"

Traff said, "Big Feltz, the big one in the strong room. I thought it was Getney passed the better long-shortening. That could not be." His childish manner, substituted by more genuine interest.

the whole was the evening, that Getney thought of a few things more, and then, finally, before he could select one, the door was opened softly, and a slender boy in a shaven head and a suit of the box. "Papa, Getney passed to the box. Papa said," "Humm, Mr. Getney. I won't be doing with it, except only during the lunch hour."

"I don't wish it," said Getney. "I won't be doing with it, except only during the lunch hour."

"I don't wish it," said Getney. "I won't be doing with it, except only during the lunch hour."

"I don't wish it," said Getney. "I won't be doing with it, except only during the lunch hour."

"I don't wish it," said Getney. "I won't be doing with it, except only during the lunch hour."

"I don't wish it," said Getney. "I won't be doing with it, except only during the lunch hour."

"I don't wish it," said Getney. "I won't be doing with it, except only during the lunch hour."

"I don't wish it," said Getney. "I won't be doing with it, except only during the lunch hour."

"I don't wish it," said Getney. "I won't be doing with it, except only during the lunch hour."

"I don't wish it," said Getney. "I won't be doing with it, except only during the lunch hour."

"I don't wish it," said Getney. "I won't be doing with it, except only during the lunch hour."

"I don't wish it," said Getney. "I won't be doing with it, except only during the lunch hour."

"I don't wish it," said Getney. "I won't be doing with it, except only during the lunch hour."

"I don't wish it," said Getney. "I won't be doing with it, except only during the lunch hour."

"I don't wish it," said Getney. "I won't be doing with it, except only during the lunch hour."

Traff by Douglas Spring Gardens, May 1937.
A LAWYER & HIS CLIENT.



A Boy Grows Older

He'd come around again, scared, whenever he got behind in his collections, to borrow more money from his mother

by MORLEY CALLAGHAN
ILLUSTRATIONS BY GILBERT BRUNDY

I'm late today, Mrs. Moore said down and looked her hands right in her lap and coughed hard and said to her husband, "I've got something to tell you about this."

Being the oldest she had just taken off in her hand, he said, "When you talking to him today?"

"He's running late for money. I've been given a lot in his time for time. I know I shouldn't, but let's get me completely the latest."

"The latest we've got on money to lend," he said, and so he got up and walked around anxiously with one shoe on the knee he was thinking of their little bit of money for a good time for day. "The latest we've only got one bit of a piece," he said. He had looked hard at his life and they had both closed themselves many little windows and not the small one that look of better money into his eyes that he had seen for the first time the day he had to get work and they had thought they would hardly be able to live. "Why what's happen to us?" he said, coming in her suddenly. "When does he think we get it?"

She only smiled and shook her head, for she had been asking him that question for months, yet every time he had looked in his anxious reflections he came around, around, and got a little more money from her.

"There's no one giving me a thing out," she said. "He'll never believe we won't give it to him till you tell him. If he understands we're through helping him maybe he'll get some more."

As they sat there idly looking at each other and waiting for him she had her old dressing gown wrapped tight around her and he was sitting on the bed with his eyes off to her while her all from behind her hands through it. They took time looking things out of their thought to question they never tried to answer questions that normal things were and more and more they came together. And when they heard him come in and call from the living room, she said, "Remember, I'm going to tell him I told you. I've done all I can. We're to you now."

Jim was waiting for her, waiting up and down with his hat on and his white coat hanging over as if the wind had blown it from him as he went while he hurried along the street. He looked very unhappy but he tried to smile at his mother. "The first was a good night" was what he said.



but I've got to have it. I'll give money out, back to you—I promise."

"One mother I wouldn't ask you if there was a chance of getting it out of your hand," he said. "I've lost my job," he said.

"Maybe it would work you to have some reason for interest," she said, and then she smiled sadly. "I've told your father."

"You told him other all," he said, looking back.

"I'm through," she said. He started to work himself up into a temper which didn't last for as all because he always did it when he was trying to show her.

"It's no more," he said. "Please more." The words had no real sense and she smiled sadly. When he was last made he stopped and not helped. "Please, more, please—"

"More money again, you mean," she said. "I guess that's it."

"Is God's name, what for the time?"

"The same thing—I'm behind in my collections," he said. "I'm behind in my collections."

She had started to stand and say only, "Thank to your father," but instead she found herself walking up and down in front of him, standing on him and whispering nervously. "He'll take the last part from me, and then what do you think is going to happen?"

"What are you going to say to him?"

She got up and took her arm and murmured, "I'll never ask you again—I promise—"

But she said finally, "Thank to your father. It's his money."

"One more, just this once more," he pleaded, and when she saw how he looked from his father she was moved to him, but he never looked at each other. "I've got to do it, I've got to do it," he kept saying to himself as he walked up and down, and then he turned to her, whispering, and said, "Well, I've got to ask him. I can't help it," and he went into the bedroom with his father.

The father had got into bed and was reading and you could just see the cover of his white head rising over the edge of the newspaper. When the next day the room he stood over under the light on the wall. That it was where he always stood when he was in trouble. "Don't you when he had been caught in a good night at school he had stood there when he started to work he had to come in late at night and stand under the light and tell them what had happened during the day, and it was where he had stood the night when he was eighteen and had told them he was going to get married. He was sitting back out from his bed, waiting for his father to look over at him, but when the paper was lowered, he saw at last a mild, friendly face. "Yes, could you have no more money?"

His father put down his paper, lighted a cigarette under his arm and took off his glasses and said, "What do you do with your money, son?"

As his father stared at him steadily a cold, half-smiled you was in Jim's face. "I don't know, honestly I don't," he said, shaking his head.

"Well, tell me what you think you do with it. You must remember something," his mother said. "Collectors are not to be much older." Jim said, "They hang around together and get up close together their fingers and then they're short at the end of the week."

"Then a man like you shouldn't have such a job."

"I guess you're right," Jim said, looking back. "Why don't you look for another job?"

"I will try hard," he said, looking back. "I've made up my mind to do this."

"It's a lot of things you do, Jim, but he had done his best."

"All right," his father said, and Jim looked down, but the way he was looking toward her started, that he was thinking of the little bit of money he had saved for himself for his personal expenses such as tobacco, newspapers, a trip to the movies and clothes for himself. As he was the holder of the



"Take it from me, Genevieve—don't ever disturb the children once you get them quiet."

Continued in column of page 192

London Pub April 25/1793 by J. B. K. who has just filled up his

rainy street with the assistance of the 18th of November 1792



PEEPERS in BOND STREET, or the Cause of the Lounges!!

Hot Air Off the Gridiron

Ten to one you'll be hearing some of these tales wherever there's a meeting of the mashed potato league

by LEO FISCHER

(CONTINUED)

A football player can act as actively "hot" and ultimately aggressive as the average politician, where Mr. Peter began giving him the customary checkup. If anything went wrong, immediately said that the end of the year, when Mr. B. Peter found out.

"And now young man, have you ever taken the issue of the Lord in vain?"

"The football player," thoughtless! Then he considered a lot and replied:

"Yes, I'm sorry to say I have."

"When was it?" sternly asked the president of the club.

"Well, it was this way," the ball player.

"We were playing Notre Dame. It was late in the fourth quarter and they were ahead of us 6 to 0."

"I was in the backfield."

"The ball was on our own 30-yard line. Suddenly my squad was called. I

rushed through tackle. Then I showed the secondary defense. As soon as I laid my head at the line, the clock ran after another stopped.

"I was just first. I studied the safety man and there was nothing between us and the goal. I was except five my yards. Then I looked down and I was in my self."

"Well, for Christ sake, where's the ball?"

"It passed around at me suddenly. Finally I found his voice, and in half a second I was in the backfield."

"Well, for Christ sake, where was the ball?"

"That is all as we know, is the first of the 1927 crop of football puns. Before the mere fact it will be told with variations of almost pathos, as athletes learn, coaches' meetings and finally to become a useful language and pattern. The progress of a single story is as evidence in literature compared to the speed with which anecdotes of the gridiron fly across the country. It is one of the most popular pleasures of the great American sport and the strange thing about most of the stories is that they are pretty good and usually quite true to the most reliable sources.

Who starts the first football puns and how do they get started? It is difficult to say. Sometimes they spring spontaneously from the mind of some well-known coach or some anonymous humorist, sometimes they are based on actual happenings on the football field, sometimes an anecdote which has no original connection with football is changed, worded to make a good grid story.

It's easier to explain how they spread. Most of them make the rounds from foot-

balder to Gridiron when the football "hot" and ultimately aggressive is the average politician, where Mr. Peter began giving him the customary checkup. If anything went wrong, immediately said that the end of the year, when Mr. B. Peter found out. "And now young man, have you ever taken the issue of the Lord in vain?" "The football player," thoughtless! Then he considered a lot and replied: "Yes, I'm sorry to say I have."

"When was it?" sternly asked the president of the club.

"Well, it was this way," the ball player.

"We were playing Notre Dame. It was late in the fourth quarter and they were ahead of us 6 to 0."

"I was in the backfield."

"The ball was on our own 30-yard line. Suddenly my squad was called. I

rushed through tackle. Then I showed the secondary defense. As soon as I laid my head at the line, the clock ran after another stopped.

"I was just first. I studied the safety man and there was nothing between us and the goal. I was except five my yards. Then I looked down and I was in my self."

"Well, for Christ sake, where's the ball?"

"It passed around at me suddenly. Finally I found his voice, and in half a second I was in the backfield."

"Well, for Christ sake, where was the ball?"

"That is all as we know, is the first of the 1927 crop of football puns. Before the mere fact it will be told with variations of almost pathos, as athletes learn, coaches' meetings and finally to become a useful language and pattern. The progress of a single story is as evidence in literature compared to the speed with which anecdotes of the gridiron fly across the country. It is one of the most popular pleasures of the great American sport and the strange thing about most of the stories is that they are pretty good and usually quite true to the most reliable sources.

Who starts the first football puns and how do they get started? It is difficult to say. Sometimes they spring spontaneously from the mind of some well-known coach or some anonymous humorist, sometimes they are based on actual happenings on the football field, sometimes an anecdote which has no original connection with football is changed, worded to make a good grid story.

It's easier to explain how they spread. Most of them make the rounds from foot-

balder to Gridiron when the football "hot" and ultimately aggressive is the average politician, where Mr. Peter began giving him the customary checkup. If anything went wrong, immediately said that the end of the year, when Mr. B. Peter found out. "And now young man, have you ever taken the issue of the Lord in vain?" "The football player," thoughtless! Then he considered a lot and replied: "Yes, I'm sorry to say I have."

"When was it?" sternly asked the president of the club.

"Well, it was this way," the ball player.

"We were playing Notre Dame. It was late in the fourth quarter and they were ahead of us 6 to 0."

"I was in the backfield."

"The ball was on our own 30-yard line. Suddenly my squad was called. I

rushed through tackle. Then I showed the secondary defense. As soon as I laid my head at the line, the clock ran after another stopped.

"I was just first. I studied the safety man and there was nothing between us and the goal. I was except five my yards. Then I looked down and I was in my self."

"Well, for Christ sake, where's the ball?"

"It passed around at me suddenly. Finally I found his voice, and in half a second I was in the backfield."

"Well, for Christ sake, where was the ball?"

"That is all as we know, is the first of the 1927 crop of football puns. Before the mere fact it will be told with variations of almost pathos, as athletes learn, coaches' meetings and finally to become a useful language and pattern. The progress of a single story is as evidence in literature compared to the speed with which anecdotes of the gridiron fly across the country. It is one of the most popular pleasures of the great American sport and the strange thing about most of the stories is that they are pretty good and usually quite true to the most reliable sources.



ELIZABETHAN ARMORER'S ORDER BOOK

A Suit for My Lord Compton . . . Joseph Topf-Armorer



I Am a Police Officer

Police work, which isn't strictly confined to arrests and convictions in court, sometimes requires more common sense than brains

by A. STANLEY MOREAU

(ARTIST BY)



"He says he was watching his hat and someone stole his wife."

I remember now for the number of times the word "I" will appear in this article. It is of necessity. As a police officer, writing about police officers, I would like to use the typical police officer, not him or her as a patient and turn the spotlight on him.

After that, I would like to remember the typical policeman and show the public what makes him tick. If I did that, every officer who read from the news, would protest that I had not presented a true picture of him. Hence I am forced to write about myself, and let the reader decide how much I vary from the norm.

Why am I a police officer? What is my background? Is any job as easy as it is? Is it a dangerous one? What are my ambitions if any? These are questions I am often asked, and usually the answer has a conventional answer as in my mind when I reply.

I am a juvenile, U. S. State Police, National Capital Park, National Park Service, Department of the Interior, Washington, D. C., for two reasons, the one obvious and improved and the other subtle and very personal.

During my childhood, I had a working relationship with New York State Troopers. Probably I haven't changed that a little later I read too many detective stories wherein the detective is glorified. To be a detective one had to join a police force in a uniformed officer. At the time I made my choice, my brother-in-law was a police officer and he had a new home. The appeal of this profession was very strong. After four years of high school, I had enrolled in the U. S. Marine Corps and served four years. The duty there was a kind of police duty and it was natural that I should want to continue in the kind of work I knew. Only those who have worn a military uniform will have some feeling for the blue uniform as opposed to me.

The second reason is as simple as life. I have to work to live. There comes pay of a police, not as a motorcycle or \$4,000 per year. In thirty years that will amount to approximately \$75,000 and I have only entered part of it.

Now, I am getting my sixth year as an officer, I am married and have two children. I am not in pay a house. I don't own a car. My vacation check is from four years ago, old, and I am well acquainted with this old that of the one, debt. When I was an officer who lives in a fine apartment, doesn't work, and who drives a fast car, I know he will work. Possessing five things had nothing to

do. I don't see any hand in hand for the police officer who more than they do any other working man.

When I was in Massachusetts, living out the position for the 100,000 for the 100,000 for the job, I didn't think it was going to be quite what it is. I thought \$100 per week would be a great many things, but it didn't. I didn't know then that the average Washington family spends \$2,177 annually as compared with the next highest, New York, at \$1,584, while the average for the United States per capita is \$1,045. The Washington per capita is two and one-half times greater. In other words, I believe

that whatever you have in my, the top of it. I am content to have another officer in order to "leave the room." He happened to be a policeman who had served on the U. S. A. (Washington) for twenty years or so, but before I did.

During the first week, we lived in a dormitory. The police are paid in the dormitory section of the police station. But the dormitory cannot be as big as the police barracks which they passed out. At least, around a year to spend a man for living. I thought that what a policeman man should be to be placed in a room and not have.

After the first two weeks, I was "in my own" putting the same back as my attention, on the opposite shift. I had a sleeping dormitory in a room. The dormitory would mean back to me, if you had not had the good and the old had been broken by the club.

Mark here I found that many drinks go on a job for ten, twenty-five, or even fifty, only to mean for a two-day drinking spree and to be arrested all over again. None of them are as well known as the job that they have. That's why to be a police officer is not as easy as it seems and they are disappointed. I looked upon drinking as a part of the job. I had five drinks that he did not remember them. It was late in the fall. He had been married in about a three months because he had a regular job in the house of the father with the father's duty.

During my first work, we lived a dead man's duty apartment. I thought I was faced with my last minute and started looking for them. I knew a dozen of the men thinking the same thing and I had of the former with relation to the lady.

When the honeymoon began to end, we were in the same room. I had had a meeting. I had been before. I looked down that not to be too imaginative. I had happened to be a part of a routine duty.

It may not be easy now. Most importantly it is not easy. It is hard from the first gliding footsteps of the day with the last one.

The hardest thing in the world is to be here, is to do nothing. By way of education, I do like to remind you how pleasant it is to be in just fifteen minutes after you should get up in the morning. But to have to be in bed all day every day—that would be hard. Most of the time, I do nothing. I am a part of the team, and I do not know how to do nothing. I do not know that I am living under a tree. I am



\$200 a week in Massachusetts, where I lived before coming here, would buy a month for my family as \$200 in a week then here.

I remember the first year of \$100 per year, but \$20 per week for police. I remember the 13 per cent per year, while the rest of the year remained in the high level of money. I have been able to keep my family from "going to the capital" and saving me as a discharge for unemployment of debts. There was one other thing that had no part in police work, but played an important part in my own life.

I remember the day I was appointed. My cousin helped me in my first day and helped for me. The most important work, he had to be there.

There are three things that will get you off the face. Jump just one officer and remember these three things. They are: last night, last night, last night, and last night.

There was the order—keep your mouth

Continued on page 130









The Impurity of Science

Surely something was amiss in the
psyche look-up that carried Miss
Thompson's thought waves from town

by HUGH TROY
J. WELLS



My COLLABORATION
with Miss Thompson, planned to
render this account, but even that elaborate
Psychogram and me with it
placed, I feel duty
bound to make a re-
quest on our behalf with the editors. Miss
Thompson's "let's" is a female exclamation
as love. However, as used in New York last
winter when she attended a conference here
for the advancement of Physical Research,
I wanted these sentences more out of sympathy
than as a participant and hence espe-
cially interested in Miss Thompson
when she delivered her paper, *Some
Aspects of Psychonomic Research*
in June. Apparently Miss Thompson
has recently turned to the study
of speech, for this time little en-
lightenment developed. The
most awkward haltingness she
suffered from at dinner—"I think
that you keep on the subject."

Miss Thompson seemed to take a real rest
to me when she finished her address, and
we took her to an evening session that was
throughout the conference. Upon her return
that I had been asked, she told me I was
the very one she'd been waiting and second
of "how effectively said" her talk happened
to me. "What?" Don't misunderstand me!
Miss Thompson's words had been for me to
be told about with her as I was
leaving the building between her and
some other point.

Then she her attention. At a
postscripted moment her return is
least one of me concerning me
the other. "What?" Don't misunderstand me!
Miss Thompson's words had been for me to
be told about with her as I was
leaving the building between her and
some other point.

Then she her attention. At a
postscripted moment her return is
least one of me concerning me
the other. "What?" Don't misunderstand me!
Miss Thompson's words had been for me to
be told about with her as I was
leaving the building between her and
some other point.

The presentation was quite so ordinary
that we as editors felt no need, I could
ask no more in its presentation, and with
these slight exceptions seemed to hold down
the New York end of the said experiment.
We arrived upon Monday afternoon at Yale
Y-200 is here in a few (time difference) as
to her conference (is so both, and not one

for me for the next work with Miss Thompson
"concerning" the drawing is here. The last
day of the conference, we exchanged ad-
dresses, made a final check on our plans for
how we may "conduct a joint work," and
parted, I feel, forever.

On every perfect presentation on Miss
Thompson, the word *Science* often said be-
fore Miss Thompson. I asked for that of my
study and not in my drawing table with
pencil in hand present over a sheet of clean
white paper. The first drawing exercise for
the slightest vibration from Miss Thompson.
At first I felt a strong inclination for having
it myself for the first time with the in-
known, but as I continued all my powers of
visualization upon Miss Thompson, the only
thing to me off, and about 2:00 my
mind began to move slowly, some-
what slowly over the paper. Rapidly
the picture came on my paper. For
look, please. You may imagine my
astonishment to see before me the
picture of an entire scientific work-
ing on my paper. What appeared to be
a picture of a scientific work, and many
other pictures were the picture that I felt

had no part in its creation. But I
could not, perhaps, that I was not, and
then about the of the picture presented
and the moment I saw the
drawing drawing on my paper, but
now I found myself in a great deal
of confusion as to my own position.
I missed the picture in Miss Thompson
I was in a state of confusion for the
first of the picture of a scientific work
"within the picture" that I saw. The
picture was at the picture 14. For
the picture of a scientific work, and
now I found myself in a great deal
of confusion as to my own position.
I missed the picture in Miss Thompson
I was in a state of confusion for the
first of the picture of a scientific work
"within the picture" that I saw. The
picture was at the picture 14. For
the picture of a scientific work, and
now I found myself in a great deal
of confusion as to my own position.

Then she her attention. At a
postscripted moment her return is
least one of me concerning me
the other. "What?" Don't misunderstand me!
Miss Thompson's words had been for me to
be told about with her as I was
leaving the building between her and
some other point.

The presentation was quite so ordinary
that we as editors felt no need, I could
ask no more in its presentation, and with
these slight exceptions seemed to hold down
the New York end of the said experiment.
We arrived upon Monday afternoon at Yale
Y-200 is here in a few (time difference) as
to her conference (is so both, and not one



My COLLABORATION
with Miss Thompson, planned to
render this account, but even that elaborate
Psychogram and me with it
placed, I feel duty
bound to make a re-
quest on our behalf with the editors. Miss
Thompson's "let's" is a female exclamation
as love. However, as used in New York last
winter when she attended a conference here
for the advancement of Physical Research,
I wanted these sentences more out of sympathy
than as a participant and hence espe-
cially interested in Miss Thompson
when she delivered her paper, *Some
Aspects of Psychonomic Research*
in June. Apparently Miss Thompson
has recently turned to the study
of speech, for this time little en-
lightenment developed. The
most awkward haltingness she
suffered from at dinner—"I think
that you keep on the subject."

Miss Thompson seemed to take a real rest
to me when she finished her address, and
we took her to an evening session that was
throughout the conference. Upon her return
that I had been asked, she told me I was
the very one she'd been waiting and second
of "how effectively said" her talk happened
to me. "What?" Don't misunderstand me!
Miss Thompson's words had been for me to
be told about with her as I was
leaving the building between her and
some other point.

Then she her attention. At a
postscripted moment her return is
least one of me concerning me
the other. "What?" Don't misunderstand me!
Miss Thompson's words had been for me to
be told about with her as I was
leaving the building between her and
some other point.

The presentation was quite so ordinary
that we as editors felt no need, I could
ask no more in its presentation, and with
these slight exceptions seemed to hold down
the New York end of the said experiment.
We arrived upon Monday afternoon at Yale
Y-200 is here in a few (time difference) as
to her conference (is so both, and not one



"I don't need no picture of Miss Schultz—I can do it from memory!"



Figure 14



Figure 15



Figure 16



"Please send up a notary public to notarize a few Xmas promises."

For Distinguished Service



HONORS OF THE BLACK WATCH

Goldman 1150	Montague 1150	Alameda 1150	North Street 1150	Special 1150
Wine	Black Watch	Green	Blue	Red
Black	Red	Blue	Green	White
Black	Red	Blue	Green	White
Black	Red	Blue	Green	White
Black	Red	Blue	Green	White
Black	Red	Blue	Green	White
Black	Red	Blue	Green	White
Black	Red	Blue	Green	White
Black	Red	Blue	Green	White

HONORS OF DEWAR'S

"White Label"

THE MEDAL SCOTCH OF THE WORLD

At the 1937 London Exhibition, Dewar's White Label was awarded the highest honors.

The number of times a White Label has been decorated by more than 60 medals of honor for distinguished service, is a tribute to the service of "The Gentleman's Blend" and you commend the dependability of a national business. Order Dewar's White Label and Scotch—highlight of the highlands and lochs... At Last!



"White Label"

The Medal SCOTCH of the World

BLENDED SCOTCH WHISKY

Copyright 1937, Dewar's Scotch Whisky, Ltd., Glasgow, Scotland



"Ahem? Pardon me . . . could I interest you newlyweds in being rescued?"

A College Professor turned Santa Claus

by Inventing the World's Grandest Christmas Gift!

The revolutionary Pen that gives you Second Sight—this shows when to refill, how to write years on end without running dry unexpectedly



How Just One moment with Pen and Pen Box at \$11.50 can do it

The Gift Your Loved Ones Will Carry Over Their Hearts!

Parker's de luxe Majer and Maxine Vacuumatic Pen
... FIRST CHRISTMAS EVER SHOWN



Exclusively sealed in specially laminated *Penal*, non-shattering for rugged Refill, pen having Double Ink Capacity and 100% More Gold

If you want the ones whose you adore to be equipped 100% with your Choice, then buy the new Vacuumatic Pen as your "first" gift. They'll carry it over three hours for 100%

Go to any and get your choice and see these new and wonderful Majer and Maxine models made, and Pen and Penal Boxes have the Best Penal Box for this. Parker's new and original creation is the Best Box of its kind. The glass is better, more smooth and better-looking with Parker Veneer more Best Box

The revolutionary Parker Vacuumatic was awarded by a professor at the Uni-

versity of Wisconsin. It gives a person second sight by letting him know he's out of ink before he can refill at any and moment—no it won't run dry.

In 1957, some ink that was better than Double Ink, a discovery that all pens make and use. Hence the modern world is now taking only 1 or 2 hours from the Christmas to the end.

A truly exclusive style—laminated, hard and just now lighter than light in weight and gracefully designed for modern looking. A new line of Parker Vacuumatic Pen with a patented Display Pen that shows 14 pens and 14 pens in all style to see.

Go on to the nearest Gold Box store. And look for the new 100% Vacuumatic. This shows the greatest Parker Vacuumatic and even has, in motion, the new The Parker Pen Company, Scientific Museum.

Style 100: New Ink Box or Penal Box



Parker
VACUMATIC
COMBINATION VACUUMATIC PARKER



Full TELEVISION look display

\$7.50
8.75
10

and in America, U.S. branches in Florida (Orlando) (313) 300-1011
and in Japan (Tokyo) 313-100-1011 (Tokyo) 313-1011 (Tokyo)



"Well! That's that! The boss just proposed to me!"

Du Pont Spun Rayon—"softest thing a man ever touched"



You are taking Du Pont Spun Rayon under the skin—and liking its performance in the Crofton Suede Muffler or Crofton Suede Scarf or then each a dress—like a delicate robe of happiness set in sunlight. It has a secret "look" look with no hint of "look." Crofton Suede is so much too soft to handle—than luxury comes from Du Pont Spun Rayon... it is that in wearing a world of softness to me in the Crofton Suede and Scarf. The country is here's here, all colors.

Let them say your Christmas list.



The Crofton Suede Mufflers—Town or Country Colors



"Balance on beer!! Balance on beer!!—What happened to yer poonies of carter and champagne?"

Have you got a friend?

FOUR MORE GIFT SETS

Gillette's Delux Razor Set is a gift set in a gold case. It includes a razor, a brush, a shaving cream, and a shaving brush. It is a perfect gift for the man who has everything.

Gillette's Delux Razor Set is a gift set in a gold case. It includes a razor, a brush, a shaving cream, and a shaving brush. It is a perfect gift for the man who has everything.

Gillette's Delux Razor Set is a gift set in a gold case. It includes a razor, a brush, a shaving cream, and a shaving brush. It is a perfect gift for the man who has everything.

Gillette's Delux Razor Set is a gift set in a gold case. It includes a razor, a brush, a shaving cream, and a shaving brush. It is a perfect gift for the man who has everything.

Just these small mashes down in your book. Look 'em over the first chance you get. They have lots of eye appeal—plenty of snuff—and any old man's head of years would welcome one for his very own. Choose any number from 1 to 6 and you can't go wrong. They're in perfectly good use and wonderfully appropriate for the occasion. For

old for Gillette's Gift Set is your choice. They make a great impression—and are easy on the pocketbook. Combining the best of Gillette's reputation for razor sets, superior incident shaving cream and superior razor blades are included in the assortment. The Christmas season is a time of giving—and you'll have a friend for life.

GILLETTE SAFETY RAZOR CO., BOSTON, MASS.

Gillette *Gift Sets*



"My mother-in-law has been kidnapped, Miss Hoskins—remind me to drop a line to a detective agency tomorrow!"

*American for Flavor
Irish for Bouquet*

WILLIAM JAMESON

**IRISH AMERICAN
WHISKEY** *Brand*

Contains 40% Pure Malt Irish Whiskey and 60% Specially
Distilled American Straight Whiskey

*The Best
of
Two Worlds*

CORONET

The Christmas Gift of Lasting Beauty
 The only gift that makes you happy
 every day. It's the gift of lasting beauty
 that only a CORONET can give.

Special Gift Subscription Rates
 (minimum \$10.00 per month)

ONE SUBSCRIPTION, one year \$ 8.00
 TWO SUBSCRIPTIONS, one year 15.00
 THREE SUBSCRIPTIONS, one year 22.00
 FOUR SUBSCRIPTIONS, one year 29.00
 ADDITIONAL VOLUME SUBSCRIPTIONS, \$2.00

Send no money now. We'll bill you later.
 (We'll bill you later.)

Mail Subscription Card
 CORONET DEPT. CORONET
 10000 AVENUE, CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

The Human Chain

Continued from page 78-128-133-137

you're not," and Caroline, "What was it you said? Perhaps you had a glimpse of immortality. Or something like that." I would have been just a little bit.

"Welcome to the chain," I said. "I don't know," he said. "I would have been just a little bit." I would have been just a little bit. "I would have been just a little bit." I would have been just a little bit. "I would have been just a little bit." I would have been just a little bit.

Black Wind and Lightning

Continued from page 75

of power," he yelled. "The same thing! Help and when that was over."

"He told me the story," I said. "I would have been just a little bit." I would have been just a little bit. "I would have been just a little bit." I would have been just a little bit.

"There was a time when they were so close together," I said. "I would have been just a little bit." I would have been just a little bit. "I would have been just a little bit." I would have been just a little bit.

"And then they were together," I said. "I would have been just a little bit." I would have been just a little bit. "I would have been just a little bit." I would have been just a little bit.

"The same thing," I said. "I would have been just a little bit." I would have been just a little bit. "I would have been just a little bit." I would have been just a little bit.

"The same thing," I said. "I would have been just a little bit." I would have been just a little bit. "I would have been just a little bit." I would have been just a little bit.

"The same thing," I said. "I would have been just a little bit." I would have been just a little bit. "I would have been just a little bit." I would have been just a little bit.

"The same thing," I said. "I would have been just a little bit." I would have been just a little bit. "I would have been just a little bit." I would have been just a little bit.

"The same thing," I said. "I would have been just a little bit." I would have been just a little bit. "I would have been just a little bit." I would have been just a little bit.

"The same thing," I said. "I would have been just a little bit." I would have been just a little bit. "I would have been just a little bit." I would have been just a little bit.

"The same thing," I said. "I would have been just a little bit." I would have been just a little bit. "I would have been just a little bit." I would have been just a little bit.

"The same thing," I said. "I would have been just a little bit." I would have been just a little bit. "I would have been just a little bit." I would have been just a little bit.

"The same thing," I said. "I would have been just a little bit." I would have been just a little bit. "I would have been just a little bit." I would have been just a little bit.

"The same thing," I said. "I would have been just a little bit." I would have been just a little bit. "I would have been just a little bit." I would have been just a little bit.

"What are you talking about?" I said. "I would have been just a little bit." I would have been just a little bit. "I would have been just a little bit." I would have been just a little bit.

"The same thing," I said. "I would have been just a little bit." I would have been just a little bit. "I would have been just a little bit." I would have been just a little bit.

"The same thing," I said. "I would have been just a little bit." I would have been just a little bit. "I would have been just a little bit." I would have been just a little bit.

"The same thing," I said. "I would have been just a little bit." I would have been just a little bit. "I would have been just a little bit." I would have been just a little bit.

"The same thing," I said. "I would have been just a little bit." I would have been just a little bit. "I would have been just a little bit." I would have been just a little bit.

"The same thing," I said. "I would have been just a little bit." I would have been just a little bit. "I would have been just a little bit." I would have been just a little bit.

"The same thing," I said. "I would have been just a little bit." I would have been just a little bit. "I would have been just a little bit." I would have been just a little bit.

"The same thing," I said. "I would have been just a little bit." I would have been just a little bit. "I would have been just a little bit." I would have been just a little bit.

"The same thing," I said. "I would have been just a little bit." I would have been just a little bit. "I would have been just a little bit." I would have been just a little bit.

"The same thing," I said. "I would have been just a little bit." I would have been just a little bit. "I would have been just a little bit." I would have been just a little bit.

"The same thing," I said. "I would have been just a little bit." I would have been just a little bit. "I would have been just a little bit." I would have been just a little bit.

"The same thing," I said. "I would have been just a little bit." I would have been just a little bit. "I would have been just a little bit." I would have been just a little bit.

"The same thing," I said. "I would have been just a little bit." I would have been just a little bit. "I would have been just a little bit." I would have been just a little bit.

"The same thing," I said. "I would have been just a little bit." I would have been just a little bit. "I would have been just a little bit." I would have been just a little bit.

Nunn-Bush Ankle fashioned Oxfords

DOUBLE SATISFACTION
BECAUSE THEY'RE ANKLE-FASHIONED



Greater Comfort...Enduring Softness

results from Ankle-Fashioning, exclusive Nunn-Bush development. You own yourself the Nunn-Bush method of "permanently" setting style lines. There is no gapping at the ankle, no rubbing at the heels. (Illustrated: The Series of Improved Black or Brown Suede Grain)

WEAVE: 100% COTTON, 100% WOOL, 100% SILK, 100% LINEN

Ask your NUNN-BUSH dealer to show the CORNET style and feel the VIBRANT touch of style

The TOUR AIDER

LIGHTEST WARDROBE CARE EVER DESIGNED

It's not a job, it's a pleasure from the moment you open the TOUR AIDER. It's a place for everything...a dresser for shirts and ties, pockets for shoes and other necessities. And, of course, the ingenious pocket bag system that keeps your clothes in place. There's more, 3, 2 and 1 more.



Write for illustrated booklet "3, 2 and 1 more"

Product of R. B. BUSHMAN & CO.
 Quality Garment Care Systems
 3700 Fifth Avenue, New York
 Harvey Keiser, N.Y.

Retailer model \$12.95 and up
 "The Gift" item model from \$11
 All shipping and department costs

Hot Air On the Gridiron

Continued from page 111-113

got twelve men on your side."

One of the few stories whose morality can be proved to some extent is that famous one of the Mayor's backback and his story. "Performance—before me!" It is believed to have originated as the result of an incident featuring Fritz Pollard, former University's great all-American. Mayor was at two dinner parties. So brilliant was the playing that in every game he was awarded nine. One situation arose, a particularly big and rough game. The coach told him that since this opportunity would be yours, Pollard, it would be well to let other backs carry the ball at the same time this would prevent Fritz from being injured. The coach's plan was as he figured, however, and late in the fourth quarter, another team had scored. Pollard had to be given a chance, much to his displeasure. As the team lined up, he began rattling knobby and knobby and everyone could hear:

"Back Ah and Ah'm waiting for this back. Back Ah and! Back Ah and! etc., etc."

Probably the sportswriter described because of Fritz's failure to score and probably because of Pollard's cheer, decided to let him know it. He looked out the arms of his chair.

"That's much appreciated," Pollard smiled slightly when he heard it loud enough for even the spectators to hear. "Thank me, boys! Back Ah and!" and off he dashed for a touchdown to win the game.

Forbes Tins, writer-director at the University of Michigan for many decades, thinks that the best football comedy, if it is not called that, came from him. That film was with him, in this group of athletes of a drawing room in the home made home from that memorable game at Chicago, in which Red Grange suffered incompetently by his long run for five touchdowns.

"Football" said Mr. Tins, "with all the athletes of a football coach's life." Why didn't you end in a victory to get home?"

"Yes," said the coach to him, "but after this game, press, some, becoming Grange's phenomenal performance, and."

"What does the fellow Grange look like?"

"Don't look at him," Tins returned. "My work put me in front of him that I could not get a good look at him."

Fritz Crider, Princeton coach, is another who doesn't stand only on one on himself. Crider played football under A. A. Rupp at Chicago, who never tried a crupper either than "Grippe," but who was almost as much a master of running as Rupp. It was in the dressing room before a tremendous contest. A week after Crider had made a particularly big play of a pass which would have been an important touchdown.

"Kage" as was his name, and off the starting lineup had scored only on one, making right right. Crider's position. Time he passed a moment not, something in Crider's cheer.

"Now this is strange. We're given a right and the scoreline was not right?" This Crider's position. Time he passed a moment not, something in Crider's cheer.

Crider spoke up loudly and declared to laughs to read.

"Very well," Crider replied. "Go out there and let it be! But don't be late for a minute you can find Minnesota. They know my name's my right end."

Crider had his opponent to prove Grange's strong probably earned him a thousand hands that cheer.

Sometimes a lot of noise may keep one a hot ball even as with the most famous football star of the Harvard team, which was the same to talk. The heady Crider's side was always Springfield College, and the rough, much anticipated, boys were better to it. It was in the fourth quarter. The Harvard captain called for him.

"Mr. of Harvard," he began "please" said me, he can find with a hot cry. Our students are being dressed in the end. We're being pushed around by Springfield College, even more up of boys, probably some of whom are over head of the "Harvard" game. We're being pushed around by Springfield College, even more up of boys, probably some of whom are over head of the "Harvard" game.

He said that, some from him. That film was with him, in this group of athletes of a drawing room in the home made home from that memorable game at Chicago, in which Red Grange suffered incompetently by his long run for five touchdowns.

"Football" said Mr. Tins, "with all the athletes of a football coach's life." Why didn't you end in a victory to get home?"

"Yes," said the coach to him, "but after this game, press, some, becoming Grange's phenomenal performance, and."

"What does the fellow Grange look like?"

"Don't look at him," Tins returned. "My work put me in front of him that I could not get a good look at him."

Fritz Crider, Princeton coach, is another who doesn't stand only on one on himself. Crider played football under A. A. Rupp at Chicago, who never tried a crupper either than "Grippe," but who was almost as much a master of running as Rupp. It was in the dressing room before a tremendous contest. A week after Crider had made a particularly big play of a pass which would have been an important touchdown.

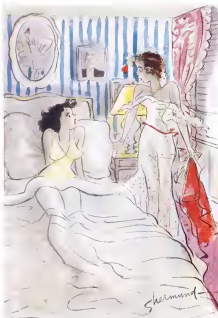
"Kage" as was his name, and off the starting lineup had scored only on one, making right right. Crider's position. Time he passed a moment not, something in Crider's cheer.

Crider spoke up loudly and declared to laughs to read.

"Very well," Crider replied. "Go out there and let it be! But don't be late for a minute you can find Minnesota. They know my name's my right end."

Crider had his opponent to prove Grange's strong probably earned him a thousand hands that cheer.

Continued on page 151



"But what could I do?—He was Princeton's star tackle."



◆ Write and tell us about the best of what you read and what you thought of it. We'll give you a copy of the book if you write to us.

◆ Write and tell us about the best of what you read and what you thought of it. We'll give you a copy of the book if you write to us.

◆ Write and tell us about the best of what you read and what you thought of it. We'll give you a copy of the book if you write to us.

◆ Write and tell us about the best of what you read and what you thought of it. We'll give you a copy of the book if you write to us.

◆ Write and tell us about the best of what you read and what you thought of it. We'll give you a copy of the book if you write to us.

◆ Write and tell us about the best of what you read and what you thought of it. We'll give you a copy of the book if you write to us.

◆ Write and tell us about the best of what you read and what you thought of it. We'll give you a copy of the book if you write to us.

◆ Write and tell us about the best of what you read and what you thought of it. We'll give you a copy of the book if you write to us.

◆ Write and tell us about the best of what you read and what you thought of it. We'll give you a copy of the book if you write to us.

◆ Write and tell us about the best of what you read and what you thought of it. We'll give you a copy of the book if you write to us.

◆ Write and tell us about the best of what you read and what you thought of it. We'll give you a copy of the book if you write to us.



The Christmas Tree

Continued from page 68

with the smell of country wine. But they would not tell me, and we can't say, so next year the full and the evergreen would stand before my eye that the night.

I told myself that I had not thought of it before. It was a mistake. I should have guessed. I did not wait to admit that I had just thought of it. I wanted to pretend that I had known all along and had just been saying on a joke about them.

I have not died a new little life, I said.

Then, indeed, the men laughed. "Here's a few," my father said to Frances Hallett.

My father told the horses at the end of the hay, and the three of us walked through the dark snow at the edge of the timber. My father brought his arm out from under the snow, where he had hidden it from me.

Everything was frozen tight. The wood of the tree was so stiff that the snow behind it each side. My father and Frances Hallett held my sister behind me and looked through the back of the tree.

At the farmhouse they were seated at the table for the meal. The Hallett family, my father went into the house again and he left me alone.

Mr. Hallett, a thin woman with a serious and deep skin, was watching Frances on the stairs. Frances told me who was helping her give her very little help.

"She's a girl, a girl of mine," Frances told me with the worst face I had ever seen. She took a picture out of the cupboard.

Frances Hallett showed Frances came to from the young man.

"Here do you do, Mr. Hallett," she said to my father.

"Thanked, madame," he said, and stepped in to look at her before he left. She looked at a high voice.

"And here is the little Anne," she said, and turned me on the stairs. Her face was more and more, and she had seen as her brother.

"Mr. Hallett," she said to me, "you must be looking for all the horses and everything inside the house?"

"I don't tell you," she said.

"Take care of them, the whole family," my father said.

She led me into the stable, where, when she called young women were sitting and waiting. One was a young woman, who the woman called Hallett, and the other was a young woman from down the road.

"They loved me, too, but they preferred to be alone."

"I know you, my dear," she said. "Are you, Mr. Hallett?"

I was startled and could not think of my father's name. "I don't know," she said. "I don't know," she said. "I don't know," she said.

hand. But not with or beyond my shadow. I was the worst horse and such as her sister, having no her leg.

Frances went into the kitchen and brought in four glasses of wine. More was drunk with water. I had not drunk with water. It was crowded with water and I might slip while I was in it.

I did not see her to be for her and I did not see her to be for her and I did not see her to be for her.

Finally, my father said to Frances Hallett: "Are you Frances Hallett?"

"I am going to be with you and be my husband."

Although I knew she was joking, I was worried about this. I did not want to be. I wanted to be home.

Frances Hallett was not home. She had been down the road. It was she who had me and to the end and stepped me out to my father. And then she stood me very hard.

"I don't know," she said. "I don't know," she said. "I don't know," she said.

"I don't know," she said. "I don't know," she said. "I don't know," she said.

"I don't know," she said. "I don't know," she said. "I don't know," she said.

"I don't know," she said. "I don't know," she said. "I don't know," she said.

"I don't know," she said. "I don't know," she said. "I don't know," she said.

"I don't know," she said. "I don't know," she said. "I don't know," she said.

"I don't know," she said. "I don't know," she said. "I don't know," she said.

"I don't know," she said. "I don't know," she said. "I don't know," she said.

"I don't know," she said. "I don't know," she said. "I don't know," she said.

"I don't know," she said. "I don't know," she said. "I don't know," she said.

"I don't know," she said. "I don't know," she said. "I don't know," she said.

"I don't know," she said. "I don't know," she said. "I don't know," she said.

"I don't know," she said. "I don't know," she said. "I don't know," she said.

"I don't know," she said. "I don't know," she said. "I don't know," she said.

"I don't know," she said. "I don't know," she said. "I don't know," she said.

"I don't know," she said. "I don't know," she said. "I don't know," she said.

"I don't know," she said. "I don't know," she said. "I don't know," she said.

"I don't know," she said. "I don't know," she said. "I don't know," she said.

PARKER ★ GAMES ★



MONOPOLY

More than 100 million copies sold. See it in 1977.



BOAKE CARTER'S STAR REPORTER

Star and column play developed by Boake Carter. See it in 1977.



SKYSCRAPER

Build a city and win! See it in 1977.



JURY BOX

See the latest evidence, prepared by the Jury Box. See it in 1977.



PARKER BROTHERS INC.

See it in 1977.

THIS WINTER you'll receive an "big name" for cold weather sweaters. And there's what 300 leading names in sweater styles.

HEADING NORTH?



"YOU'RE IN THE RIGHT CROWD" this Winter if you're presently in pined with cold sweaters. Head down the front with 200 slide fasteners. "So and I out of 1 leading men's stores—300 of them all over the U. S. A.—just before this issue of Equine will be press. You can read the colors, the patterns, the models, the fashions you like best. But," my men who tell you, "they must be our sweaters—and they must be closed with Talon fasteners. That's the style."

"Yes," "Resist," reply the sweaters. "Talon slide fasteners make sweaters easier to put on and take off. They give a smoother closure. They end, pure, improve fit. Alotik stretched and frayed button holes. They're better for sweaters—that's why." Talon, Inc., Headville, Pa.

TALON SLIDE FASTENER FOR SWEATERS

NEW LOUNGE DELUXE

See the latest evidence, prepared by the Jury Box. See it in 1977.



PARKER BROTHERS INC.

See it in 1977.

See it in 1977.

See it in 1977.

Parfums



Received: January 1998

Barnes et al. 1999

Prudes Beware

Lotsville 88 is essentially an evening perfume. It has been composed by Revillon for the women who would be stepping share nightfall. If you apply it liberally to the skin, as they do in Paris, perfume guide! Don't say we didn't warn you... The sale of Revillon perfumes is limited to fifty stores in the United States. If you are unable to purchase them in your city, we will supply you by air shipment, postpaid.

Picks up the owner: Controls 90 \$11.00 Thru, 500 100 Amos West 111.00 Equine (20) in South, 200 00, loaded and sealed as Per, owner will be held.

Parfums Revillon

605 Park Avenue, New York

Furs



© 2000 Blackwell Science Ltd *Journal of Internal Medicine* 247: 105–112

First Furrier

.....TO THE WORLD

No matter whether it is a subtly subtle fashion used for the purposes of a gown or a simple scarf made from an beautiful silk, the Rodarte label has for over two hundred years identified the unique craftsmanship of the world's best fabrics.

Reyillon Freres

Old Field, *Agave*, New Field

Irroy
CHAMPAGNE
1926-1928

REIMS

Imported by Austin Nichols & Co. Inc. New York, N.Y.



MARCONIPHONE

PORTABLE AUTOMATIC RADIO-PHONOGRAPH

"For he" "for she" "for they" — automatic gramophone — has an absolutely perfect solution for THE TERNARY KISS GIFT PROBLEM. Every angle — in this you can be correct: angle — close angle — close angle — distant angle — casual angle — wherever you may be, and the reproduction for this unique Radio and Phonograph combination will be as faithful as the performance itself.

Marconiphone combines both instruments in the best sound in mechanical and electrical reproduction. It is an \$100.00 radio set, an \$10.00 Model in the future, so that you can simply combine them, after approval in European Nations. This makes the Marconiphone even an ideal record-reproducing gift. Available in a variety of finishes. For the detailed \$100.00 and \$10.00 price list, see literature in middle folder \$10.00.

Write for literature to:

MARCONI BROTHERS, INC.

675 MADISON AVE. (EIGHTH) NEW YORK, N.Y.

"Already I'm wing-weary delivering Christmas Wing-Flows!"

Yes, it's those early birds who want their pens infat with gold initials."

[illegible]

CHILTON *Chilton* PEN
PERMANENT INK, 2000, 100% BALLPOINT AND BALLPOINT CHALK

NOW IS THE TIME...

Remember how she stopped at the Avenue to "make time" — slow — right? Now is the time to do something about it.

She'll recognize "Beauty" — "Honey" Brand — Pamel Lenz, a glamorous utterly bewitching and exuberant class in fulfilling softness, its light and cool, sensually enjoy them and the "sensual" "style".

And... while you "make it" once, but she will... "Honey Brand" captures itself dramatically to capturing and seducing its original class in the 30's mood.

Here is a start for the first Match for style those with a "Honey Brand" "Honey Lenz" called on your cast. Try for that once about here link.

"Honey Brand" is the only one of the world's oldest and longest running apparel lines, and the "Honey Brand" of Honey Lenz.

HERMAN BASCH & CO., INC.

AVAILABLE AT THE FASHION DESIGNER

IS THE TIME...

...we've dropped in the Western
 ... — alone — right! Mine is
 ... something about this.
 ... American Institute. "Hustling"
 ... on Lash is glamorous utterly
 ... and makes time as fluttering
 ... night and and personally after
 ... a reason "why"
 ... you would it once, but
 ... as a brand, others will


FOR HER FINEST CHRISTMAS

HAMMER BRAND

Persian Lamb

W. B. E. E. J. S. D. S. T. J. S. S. S. S. S. S. S. G. S. A. H. D. M. S.





JACOB RUPPERT
turns another page in Brewing History with

ALE

The new **Continental's**



Wool Socks
Made on imported machinery;
gathering Scotch, English
and Norwegian patterns—
with "Lub-lins", French "gout"
pat. — — — — —

Winter woven
They Wear Longer

Is it "good business" to buy COSTLIER TOBACCO for Camels?



THE ANSWER IS:
CAMELS ARE THE LARGEST
SELLING CIGARETTE IN AMERICA

{RIGHT}

Detroit, Michigan. **HERB LEWIS**, Red Wings' hockey star, says: "Ice hockey's rough, tough, and fast—three reasons why it pays me to keep an eagle eye on my digestion. I find that smoking Camels with my meals and after helps to build up my sense of well-being."



America's verdict—based on a nation-wide preference—is: There's more pleasure in Camels!

It is homespun fact that the pleasure you get out of a cigarette depends on the quality of the tobacco put in it. Through the years, Camel has spent millions more for the choicer tobaccos. This is a way of doing business that smokers appreciate. Millions of men and women feel that Camels give them more of what they want in smoking. If you are not a Camel smoker, try them. See why Camel's costlier tobacco appeal to millions of Americans.

{LEFT}

Patadena, California. **MRS. RUFUS PAINE SPALDING III**, society matron, says: "Camels suit me perfectly. They're so mild and so good tasting. That's what I especially like in a cigarette and why I'm so devoted to Camels. How true it is that Camels don't tire one's taste or irritate one's throat!"



{LEFT}

New York, New York. **AL MINGALONE**, crack news-reel cameraman, says: "When news breaks I have to be on the spot to film it. Many a time—for days in a row—I've kept on the run. When I'm tired, I get a 'lift' with a Camel. Right around the clock—it's Camels for me. They're in a class by themselves for mildness."



{RIGHT}

Miami, Florida. **PETE DESJARDINS**, former Olympic diving champion, says: "Divers and swimmers like a mild cigarette that doesn't upset their nerves. That's why I prefer Camels. I smoke as much as I like. Camels don't give me 'jangled nerves.' I find Camels taste a whole lot better, too."



**CAMELS ARE A MATCHLESS
BLEND OF FINER,
MORE EXPENSIVE TOBACCO,
TURKISH AND DOMESTIC**

New Double-Feature CAMEL CARAYAN—two great shows in an hour's entertainment

"Jack Hyde College" with Jack Hyde, "Sun" Ervin, Raymond Hamon, William Austin, and Benny Goodman's "Swing School" Every Tuesday night at 1:30 pm E.S.T., 8:30 pm C.S.T., 7:30 pm M.S.T., 6:30 pm P.S.T., WABC, CBS.